

A Digi-Dilemma 2; Matt's Discovery

by Sinful Temptations

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Summary: Summary: Another Matt+Robyn fic! ^.^; Heh.. Anyway, this story coincides with Skippi's Story, A Digi-Dilemma. Separated from the group, Matt and Gabumon set out to find them. Genni appears, telling them he'll transport them to where TK and Izzy is. But
My

A Digi-Dilemma 2; Matt's Discovery

****Digi-Dilemma 2; Matt's Discovery*******

>

> |~AN~| Yes, as you can tell, I put myself in my stories, because it makes them

> more interesting. And this story coincides with Skippi's story: A Digi-Dilemma.
 Please read hers too! ^.^ Thanks!

> Oohh P.S.! I'll do requests of any sort of story! ^.^

> Disclaimer: Of course I don't own Digimon, (I wish I owned Matt.. Hehe..).
 I just write about them. *shrug*

>

>
 Blackness. Utter blackness. That's what I saw. All around me. I was falling, along

> with Gabumon, my faithful friend.
 I'm Matt Ishida, an Odaiba student, and Digi-Destined. How I got here?

> That's hard to say. I don't even know where here is. I had gotten separated from
 the group when Gabumon strayed off, following his nose to licious fruit. I

> followed him, and when I turned around, they were gone.
 So, I started looking for them. A perilous search that lead me to where I

> am now. Genni appeared after a long day of walking, and searching. He told me
 TK and Izzy were back in the real world, and he would transport me back to

> Japan. I agreed fully, ready to go back home. As the teleportation began to take
 place, the yellow beam of light appeared, shooting into the sky, and beyond that.

> I stepped into the aura, along with Gabumon. Just as the world
around us was
 fading, everything turned black, and I heard the
laughter I knew too well.
>

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> Myotismon.<br>
> I didn't think he could interrupt the transportation, but he
did.<br>
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So, I am here now, with Gabumon, in this world of blackness. How would I get
> out? Where was I? What if... What if I don't get out? What'll happen to TK...?
 No! I couldn't think like that! I shook my head viciously and closed my
> eyes. I had to get out of here. I have Gabumon. My friend. He will lead me to the
 light.
> As if on cue, Gabumon pulled on my shirt tail.
 "Matt? Matt! Look! There's light!"
> My eyes flew open, and I could make out a small chasm of bright light
 streaming into the blackness, about a mile to my east. That was it! Without a
> word, I snatched Gabumon's paw and dashed toward it.

>

[illegible]

The little nose twitched on the bunny as it searched for an adequate meal.

> A delicious looking patch of wild strawberries lingered on the other side of the
> worn out path. An ear twitched on the herbivoric creature, and it started across
> the path, towards the beckoning treats.
> No sooner than it had reached the middle of the path, then the sound of
> thunder was heard and the earth beneath the bunny began to tremble. Its ears
> rightened and it froze. The drumming got louder, as a huge form took shape,
> barreling towards the bunny. Without another thought, the bunny whirled and
> raced back the way it came. The horse and rider thundered by, going at a flat out
> gallop. The rider, named Robyn, leaned over the horse's neck. Her long blond
> hair streamed out behind her. Eyes of a stormcloud gray hue focused on the trail
> ahead, ready for anything. She directed the stallion, JediSpirit, swiftly towards
> her destination: her house. Swerving a tight corner, The white, two story establishment came into
> view. With a click of her tongue, Robyn got Jedi going a pace faster. The
> stallion's legs were like pistons, eating up the ground between him and the
> house. With a snort, he instinctively checked himself to a canter as he
> approached the house. The girl tossed her head back, flinging the blond tresses
> behind her shoulders. With a grin, she pulled Jedi to a halt. All that galloping
> made her hungry, so she slid off the horse and bolted inside the house to grab a
> snack for her and her equine friend. It just so happened, that as she started to
> walk back out the door with the carrots, sugar cubes, and a turkey sandwich for

>

>

"AAAAAAHHHHHHH!!!!" I let out a cry as I hit the ground, rather hard.

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> "I dunno..." I muttered.<br>
> <font>
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Robyn galloped leisurely along the trail. She was relaxed, letting Jedi do

[illegible]

I drew in a breath as I heard something. Thunder? It was loud and booming. Then I realized what it was. Hoofbeats. Gabumon stood in front of me, ready to defend. I had to smile at my friend. He was there for me, whenever I needed him. The hoofbeats got louder. I looked into the sun, as that was where the sound was coming from. Suddenly a shape appeared out of nowhere. I could see only the silhouette of a horse and rider, as the horse reared up before me. "AAAAAAHHHH!!!!" I yelled, staggering backwards. The rider let out a gasp as the horse beneath her tried to bolt. She held fast, though and soon had him under control. She glanced towards me, and her face went ghost white. "Y-you're..." She stuttered. I blinked, and looked at her questioningly. I was what? "What?" I asked. She shook her head. "You're Matt, aren't you." Her gaze was lowered to the ground. _How did she know my name?!
"Y...eah.. Who are you?" I queried. "I'm Robyn. And this must be Gabumon?" She nodded towards Gabumon.
His lower jaw dropped. "How do you know about us?" I asked.
"Long story. To make it short, you two are famous. Along with Tai, Sora, Izzy, Joe, TK, Mi--"
"TK! Have you seen TK?" I interrupted, but I had to ask. "Actually? No. Haven't seen him. But I know where he is. Need a lift?"

> She turned Jedi around, and I gratefully obliged. With some struggling, she
 helped me up onto the horse, and Gabumon sat in my lap.

> "You're gonna hafta hold on tight. Jedi can run away with me sometimes."
 Hold on tight? To what? There was no sad---oh. I clenched my teeth

> together, and held onto her waist, feeling flustered. She didn't mind though, nor
 did she really look like she cared. Just urged the stallion - Jedi, I guess - into a

> gallop.
 And a gallop it was! We took off like a rocket, and I had to strain to hold

> on. We whipped around greenery, swerved boulders in our path, and dodged
 holes in the ground. Gabumon has his eyes closed, and his face half buried in

> his paws.
 Suddenly we made a sharp right turn, and the forest disappeared from

> view. Instead, rolled plains of grass. A barn and a mansion-like house were set
 off to the side. We were heading for a white picket fence, that looked like it

> marked a pasture.

> We weren't slowing down any, either.

> "Hold on tight!" She repeated. Now I didn't care about how embarrassed I
 felt. I cared about keeping the bones in my body together! Clasping my hands around her waist, I tensed and shut my eyes, ready for

> the leap. My stomach flipped as we were launched into the air, and roughly
 dropped down on the other side. My head snapped backwards, and I groaned

> with discomfort. We had stopped, and I relented my grip with relief that the thrill
 ride was over. She slid down from Jedi's back, and helped Gabumon to the

> ground. I slid off as well.
 "Might I ask where I am?" I asked, a bit shyly. She looked at me strangely,

> then realization washed over her face, and she nodded.
 "You're in the USA Texas to be exact."

> Texas! I'm in the U.S.A?! I sucked in a sharp breath.

> "And you said you knew where TK is?"
 "Yeah, in Virginia. With Izzy."

> So he was in the U.S.A too. That's good.
 "When do you think I can see him?" I asked hopefully.

> "I dunno." She answered absentmindedly. I frowned and stepped back as
 she hopped the fence in a single bound, and gestured for me to follow. Climbing

> over the fence was safer, so I stuck to that. Gabumon scrambled over the fence,
 a bit awkwardly, and followed. She led us into the barn, and up a flight of stairs

> that stopped at a door. She turned the door knob, and swung it open, revealing a
 large room. The carpet was a jade green, and the walls were washed in white. A

> full sized bed was set peacefully to my right, and to my left was a well furnished
 dresser and mirror. Just ahead was a bare wall with a window in the middle of it.

> I crossed the room and looked out the window, at the pasture, filled with horses.
 To the right, I could see the house. It was gorgeous. A two story, at least.

> I noted to my left was a doorway, leading to a small bathroom. When I
 turned to look at Robyn, she was leaning against the door frame, with her arms

> crossed. Gabumon was peeking in a walk in closet, with much interest.
 "You can stay here if you like, Matt." Robyn suggested.

> I breathed a sigh of relief.
 "Thanks, I don't get to meet many people as generous as you in the
> Digiworld. Or in the real world, for that matter."
 She just grinned and nodded, wheeling around, and heading back down
> the stairs.
 "I'll bring dinner later on!" She called as she raced back towards the
> house. I looked out the window and watched her dart into the house. Sighing, I
 turned back to the bed, and flopped down on it. Instantly I leaped back up as it
> began to sway, like the waves in an ocean.

> A water bed.

> I laughed nervously at how tense I was, and laid back down on it.
 Gabumon crawled up beside me, and curled up. I soon heard his breathing slow,
> and knew he was asleep. I was too restless to sleep. I was in Texas!
 Slowly and quietly I slipped back to the barn, and looked around. Horse
> stalls were lined up neatly on either side of the walkway. A door, across the
 walkway, was slightly ajar, and I tip-toed over to it and peeked in.
> It was an office, it looked like. A computer desk and computer chair filled
 up most of the space, and a coat rack stood in a corner. I moved to the pasture,
> and leaned against the fence, watching the horses.

> Suddenly, I caught a glimpse of white on the outside of the fence, from
 the corner of my eye. I jerked around to face the direction I saw it, but it was
> gone. It had looked like a horse, but something was different about it. It looked
 more massive.
> "Hmm.." I muttered to myself. I was about to turn around, when a hand
 gripped my shoulder in a tight grip. I froze as the well-known evil laughter rang
> throughout the air, making my blood run cold....

End
file.